VOL. 13 NO. 338 APRIL 7, 1888. PRICE 10 CENTS.

Judge

ENTERED AT THE POST OFFICE AT NEW YORK AS SECOND CLASS MATTER, COPYRIGHT 1887 BY THE JUDGE PUBLISHING CO.

EASTER BONNETS.

MADAME CLEVELAND—"That woman makes a perfect fright of herself!"

MISS HILL—"That fat old lady needn't put on such airs. My style will take better with the men!"

PUBLISHED ONCE A WEEK.

President - - - W. J. ARKELL
Art Department - BERNHARD GILLAM
Editor - - - I. M. GREGORY

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

UNITED STATES AND CANADA, IN ADVANCE.

One copy one year, or 52 numbers, . $4.00
One copy six months, or 26 numbers, . 2.00
One copy for 13 weeks, ... 1.00
Single copies 10 cents each.

FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTIONS—To all foreign countries in the postal union, $5 a year.

THE JUDGE PUBLISHING COMPANY (POTTER BUILDING),
Park Row, New York.

☞ *We guarantee advertisers a larger circulation at cheaper rates than any American satirical paper published.*
The JUDGE *is for sale at Brentano's, 17 Avenue de L'Opera, Paris.*

ELLIOTT F. is my Shepard—I shall not want.—*Mail and Express.*

IT HAS LONG been our impression that Adam Badeau brought about the fall of Richmond.

I AM NOT combative, but whenever I see a head I love to hit it.—*J. J. Ingalls*

"A GOOD MEAL," says Vanderbilt's $10,000 cook, "is like a song." Not as to price, we think; it certainly cannot be had for one.

SO LITTLE is said lately of Mrs. Langtry that we fear she must have forgotten to repair her fences.

DAN VOORHEES, who is presented in the picture papers as a possible presidential quantity, has an eager and expectant look; but he is the last Daniel to come merely to the judgment.

To G. C.—Hi hello, see here, old fellow! What *do* you think of that letter against a second term?

GENERAL BADEAU is a lover of mankind, and he must not be chided for considering that it consists of only one individual.

A COUPLE in Norwich, Conn., made their wedding tour on an ox-sled; so it certainly cannot be said that they objected to the yoke.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY of this state takes the initiative in the fall campaign, and its opponents must necessarily come in an exceedingly bad second.

GIVEN AWAY.

FIRST USHER—"S'prisin' small foot d' bride am got, Charles.
SECOND USHER—"Umph! but dat yain't hern, Gustus."
FIRST USHER—"W-wha-a-d's dat?"
SECOND USHER—"No; 't yain't hern. I done see her liddle sistah crawl undah dat train fer t' hold it up."

IT MUST MAKE the spirit of Mr. Tilden laugh to see how his friends the lawyers are getting the lion's share of his great property. Why! each of them seems to be almost as great and good a wrecker as he was in his primest prime.

A BROOKLYN SHOP obliges all its salesladies to dress in black, because that is a becoming color and it "dresses the shop." That is the idea of the uniform, and it is proper; but all the same it has heretofore been the business of the shop to dress the girls.

JOSEPH W. DREXEL.

The gift of fortune-making is given to few men. In many cases it means that extraordinary shrewdness and thrift which sharpens the countenance, makes the eyes small and mean, takes avarice to the heart, and stifles every generous impulse. Not so in the case of Joseph W. Drexel, who died last week. He had the gift beyond most others; but his success broadened his views, and his extra dollars were so many for the worthy of the majority who had not his faculty of success. He was a great financier, but he took comparatively little of his fortune to himself. Next to Peter Cooper he was the greatest philanthropist this city has had. Probably some will wonder at this statement, but there are thousands who know it to be true. He gave so that his gifts might not be known. His left hand in his great charity knew nothing of the workings of its companion. That of his philanthropy which the public knew—and it is very little of the vast amount—was given to the public press purely by accident or through the unavoidable publicity of its results. He was an ardent lover, and a judge as well, of art in painting, music and literature; and there was no fund in behalf of progress of any good kind to which he did not liberally contribute. A frank, an honest, a great-souled, but modest and quiet gentleman, it will be long before the man appears who is worthy to take his place.

A PARTY OF GIANTS.

The Republican party is like the pine forests of the Yosemite valley, crowded with giants. The falling out of one or another still leaves full ranks of sturdy and heroic growth. The stuff of which it is made, the forces of nature and circumstance that created it, the hereditary results of free-soil Democracy and the protective-tariff Whig, a compound of liberality, audacity and justice, kin in its construction and sustenance, have made it what it is.

This was a shabby nation when James Buchanan stepped out of the presidential chair, regarded with contempt abroad and commanding no respect at home. It was a Republican policy that re-made us a nation, extorted the world's regard for its heroic sacrifices for a principle, and made it respected for its affluence and financial honor. Is this the party all at once to dwarf itself, and to slow and stagnate the pulses of its growth? Is it its nature to be changed in the twinkling of a mugwump eye? Call the roll! Where will you find such names as follow in this Loyal Old Guard?—"Conkling" (away on leave of absence), "Blaine" (out on furlough), "Evarts" (here and on duty), "Allison" (all Iowa behind him responds "aye"), "Hiscock," "Ingalls" (here), "Depew" (here and at the front). Indiana responds for Harrison, Ohio for Sherman and Foraker. Illinois rolls out Lincoln and Farwell. Minnesota, with a voice like a blizzard, shouts "Washburne." All down the front come the responsive "ayes" from the long, long line of tried and veteran grenadiers.

The Republican party has in fact a regiment of major-generals, either one fit to wear the stars on the epaulets he has so worthily won. Not one of these is a novice. Experience has imbued each with foresighted American ideas. No people here or elsewhere, now or heretofore, no party present or past, has or has had such affluent material of statesmanship for the selection of a leader. Any selection it may make will be a competent one. Any choice will be a wise choice. J. A.

JOHN T. HOFFMAN, who has just died, lost all chance for the presidency because, like poor Tray, he was caught in bad company, the same being Mr. Tweed and the Democratic party.

BEN HARRISON of Indiana is so much talked of lately that we begin to suspect him of being the very old Harrison.

THE OTHER DAY sixteen Mormons were sent to the penitentiary for violating the Edmunds law, and naturally the people of Chicago are alarmed on account of that sort of thing themselves.

THE GREATEST of all law-breakers is the criminal lawyer; but he is happy because he not only gets great money but thinks he is doing his solemn duty.

IN ORDER to save litigation and your good name, make your will so that it will go direct to the bench and the bar. That is the shortest and easiest way to the inevitable end.

IT IS A fickle world. With his first doubtful battle the worship of John L. Sullivan suddenly ceased, and last Sunday there was even talk in some of the newspapers with respect to the cross and the resurrection.

MISS CLEVELAND need not argue the equality question. Every man, for instance, thinks his wife the superior person because she submits patiently and quietly to his magnificent law and judgment.

A LUCKY MAN.

Grafton — "Lucky fellow, that Robinson. Went out west two years ago, you know."

Bobley—"And prospered, I suppose?"

Grafton—"I should say so! He's actually been able to come back here without borrowing any money."

HE SHOULD CONSULT WORCESTER.

They were speaking of some brave man who boasted that he didn't know the meaning of the word "coward," when Miss Percy of Boston said:

"What a perfect ignoramus! Why, he could find out the definition from any dictionary."

QUEER, ANY WAY.

The end of a story:

"In consequence of experiencing such powerful emotions, his hair turned white in a single night."

"Nonsense! he was as bald as a billiard ball."

"Never mind; it came in again white, which was still more extraordinary."

NOT A FANCIER.

GOLDSBY (*who has been to infinite trouble and expense in finding a well-bred present for his fiancee*)—"What do you suppose I've brought you this time?"

MISS SEMPLAR (*coyly*)—"Oh, something awfully jolly, I'm sure. How nice it is to be correct in one's tastes. Why, Mr. Carroll, who is engaged to Cousin Bell, had the effrontery to bring her a miserable dog the other day."

CLARA IS IMPROVING HER MIND.

Clara—"Oh, Marie! you don't know what you've missed by not joining Professor Muhlbach's French history class. It's intensely interesting. I had to coax and coax before I could join, the lectures are so awfully expensive; but at last poor dear pa could not help seeing how instructive they would be and what an advantage to me."

Marie—"What was the subject of the first?"

Clara—"The first—why—let me think—oh, I could not listen to a word of it. That horrid Green girl, the one Charlie has become so infatuated about, sat just in front of me. I studied her for a whole hour and I can't see that she has the least attraction."

Marie—"What was the last lecture about?"

Clara—"Why, yes, of course—it was—why you know—bother!—I can't remember. It was too aggravating; little Mrs. Crocus had on a spring bonnet, and do you know, I was not quite near enough to be sure, but I could almost swear it was the same one her cousin from Philadelphia wore here once last season just before her husband died.

"I'll hunt you up Professor Muhlbach's prospectus."

LAW GLOSSARY.

The code of civil procedure—*Don't.*

Summary proceedings—Begin on or about June 1st.

Attachment of real property—Home, sweet home.

Attachment of personal property—Tying tin can to a dog's tail.

Report of receiver—When it explodes.

Release of civil prisoner—Kiss me quick and let me go.

Extension of time to answer—Speak quick or I'll shoot.

Preferred causes—Those which produce desirable effects.

Action to compel determination—Spanking a lazy boy.

Disposition of real property—To depreciate on your hands.

Action to recover real property—Digging to find the sidewalk.

Money paid in to court—Preliminary fee to matrimonial agency.

Judgment creditors' actions—Usually evasive, sometimes fugitive.

Provisional remedies—Glass of brandy—wet towel—make comfortable till doctor comes.

DR. FOX.

Dr. Fox was celebrated
In the town;
No physician higher rated
In renown

For a month poor Brown confined was
To his bed,
And, to everybody's mind, was
Nearly dead.

Fox attended, care providing,
And a nurse;
In a week Brown went out riding—
In a hearse.

EVERY MAN TO HIS TRADE.

Distinguished burglar—"What do yer think o' this mean plan o' workin' gentlemen off by 'lectricity? Hangin' 's good 'nuff fer me, everytime."

Touts (unlucky horse-jockey)—"Well, I dunno. The thing has its good points. If there's anything exasperates a man after his race is run it's the thought that he lost it by a neck."

IN AN OLD BOSTON HOUSE.

MR. PHLATTERLY (*trying to make himself solid*)—"What a remarkably strong, manly face your grandfather had, Miss Phillips."

MISS PHILLIPS—"Pardon me, Mr. Phlatterly, but that's grandma."

ONE WAY OF PUTTING IT.

Brown was engaged in dyeing black his hair, whitened by the lapse of many winters.

His youngest olive branch had stolen into the room unobserved.

"Oh, see!" she exclaimed, as she watched her father rubbing away like a good fellow; "papa is melting his snow."

OH, WHO CAN TELL?

RONDEAU.

Oh, who can tell? He writes, "I sue
For but one gentle glance from you;"
And I, through all his pretty verse,
This is the wicked thought I nurse:
One glance and one small bank-book too!

He asks, for better, or for worse,
Me?—or my father's heavy purse?
My heart, or diamonds, does he woo?
Oh, who can tell?

He "loves the ground I tread;" that's true:
We live on the Fifth avenue.
Daughter, or ducats?—to be terse,
Is gold a blessing, or a curse?
Oh, who can tell?

RUTH HALL.

HUM OF THE COURT.

We are deeply grieved to find in a Christian newspaper the heading "Visions of the Angelic Hose."

The strikes indicate that the laborer is a very angry man, and we suppose he is worthy of his ire.

We cannot advise John Ingalls to pull in his quills, because they are apparently sharpened at both ends.

It may be remarked, notwithstanding the rejuvenating effects of Easter, that the surplus is still buried out of sight.

When Father Alcott met the angels up there there were mutual congratulations, a great burst of music, and a profuse clapping of wings.

If anybody doubts that Grant wrote his own book and his own messages, he had better read that letter to Adam Badeau in which he accidentally proves that he did.

UNKIND.

MISS RECKLESS (*to Signor Smithi, who has just made the grandest effort of his life*)—"What was the name of that song, Signor?"

SIGNOR SMITHI—"'Let Me Dream Again,' by Sullivan, Miss."

MISS R.—"Oh, yes, I thought I recognized it. I think it's a beautiful song when sung well, don't you?"

We have inadvertently mentioned the man Ritchie of the *Saratogian* as the possible murderer of Millionaire Snell of Chicago. That was a mistake, and these lines we hope will be the requisite apology. What we meant to say was that the man Ritchie was for many years a Russian spy, and there is almost positive evidence that he assassinated Madame Schlanatski and her six children in a railway carriage in one of the rural districts of France some six weeks ago.

It was a great mistake of the creation not to give Adam Badeau the proprietorship and management of this planet.

The blizzard, now that it has come east, must be subdued—it must have its rough edges clipped and its protruding quills shorn of their sharpness.

The exaggerations of Morgan Dix are not to be accepted in bulk; yet in Dix's land we must take our stand, and live and die in Dix's land.

We have never believed that Jay Gould owned the United States supreme court, because, don't you know, none of its stock could be put in the open market.

"In autumn and winter," says a writer for the *World*, "the working days touch darkness at both ends." That is the brevity which is the soul of fact.

The detectives being after young Mr. Tascott, the truly successful Chicago murderer, it is not extremely astonishing that nobody should be able to find him.

We forgot to weep over the dead kaiser, but the truth is that a friendly letter sent him some three years ago hasn't been answered yet. He was a very exclusive man, he was.

Mr. Hewitt believes that America was created for Americans. It was so; but who of us Americans didn't originate somewhere else, and why don't the aborigines drive us out?

Mrs. Cleveland's face belongs to the public, and no legislation is going to remove it to the seclusion of a nunnery. Did she marry the president merely to put her head in a peck measure?

The foolishness of the 1st of April is to be deprecated—it doesn't rise to the level of wit, or sense, or humor; and yet that April-fool story on the seventeenth page of the last JUDGE is very funny.

Senator Fassett's paper, the Elmira *Advertiser*, says it is almost certain that Governor Hill cannot get so much as a place on the Democratic state ticket this fall. This seems singular; and yet we do remember a hen that was overpowered by the magnificence of her own egg.

James W. Tate was twenty years treasurer of the state of Kentucky, and during that time the state took his word for his honesty. There was no change and no examination of his books. Now he is a defaulter for $150,000 and a refugee besides. There is your civil-service reform.

During the blizzard somebody inquired the way to the Potter building. "Up there where the wind blows," said a policeman sententiously; and in five minutes the young man was blown to the coldest corner in New York and found himself right there.

During the blizzard Senator Conkling said indignantly, "You go right away from here and let me alone or I'll make a new sun and melt you to atoms!" and immediately the ice was wiped from his eyes and the wind lifted him gently and apologetically into the Hoffman house.

Philip Sheridan must run whether he is nominated or not, or the Buffalo *Express* will have him cashiered, impeached, and hanged at the yard-arm for mutiny.

Dr. J. M. Chaplin of Hancock county, O., at last accounts had nine living wives, and returns yet to come in from some of the back counties.

If Morgan Dix's lenten sermon is true it should be suppressed, and if it is not true there should be added to its retirement the most ample apology.

Mayor Hewitt is so industriously making enemies of the ordinary voter that it is evident he wants the support, for something or other, of the delicate and unique one.

The JUDGE, the *Pioneer* says, can afford to treat the prohibitionists justly. No, it can't. It has too tender a heart. This country has a sufficiency of scaffolds already.

The story of Henry Ward Beecher as told in his biography does not consign the conspirators against him to everlasting infamy, for the reason that they have already gone there.

"Anything for peace," said Mr. Bayard with a sweet smile to the footpad. "Unhappily I have only a few dollars with me, but if you'll step up to my house I'll give you my bank-book."

The dead kaiser had a magnificent funeral. Almost anybody would be willing to die to have his remains honored that way. But the worms are no respecters of persons, and a dead man is merely that and nothing more.

"All great men have a conscience," says Professor Swing. We have frequently noticed this, though in some cases the thing so called has more the appearance of a Waterbury watch.

A paper says of another, "It is getting to be a regular free-trade journal." The gross abuse visited by our editorial writers upon each other is one of the crying evils of the time.

WAS SHE, THOUGH?

PRETTY NURSE GIRL—"Oh, Mr Smith! don't put your arm around me; Mrs. Smith will catch you."

MR. SMITH—"Oh, no, she won't. She is up stairs in sweet oblivion."

JUDGE'S PHOTOGRAPHS.

THE FASHIONABLE AUTHORESS.

Restless dimples toss and tumble in her rosy rounded chin as she pens her fragile rhymes and dainty quibbles; and a meditative wrinkle furrows cruelly within her snowy brow when she her pencil nibbles. With a reminiscent flavor she indites the pretty sighs which are throbbing in her memorizing casket; and if editors could only see her fascinating eyes, they wouldn't toss her verses in the basket. She affects a style of penmanship akin to the Chinese, she criticises Thackeray's productions, and if you would ask her civilly, and emphasize the *please*, she'd prove the truth of Spencer's odd deductions. If it be Byronic stanzas, Tennysonian refrains or fancies culled from Keats or Mr. Tupper, her inspiration all her nervous system overstrains till she bathes her face and combs her hair for supper. She loves to read her musings to her literary set or on missionary visits into hovels; for she spends her pocket money helping laborers in debt and supplies them with a set of Dickens novels. Her volume, "Heart Convictions," underwent a crushing blow at the quills of those averse to songs æsthetic; but her clergyman avows he thinks her "Legend of the Snow" would make even Hindoo idols grow pathetic.

It's beyond the ken of mortal to divine if she will live in a state of single blessedness symbolic; or whether, in the future, she her wealth and hand will give to a poet with a love for life bucolic. Should a common sense reaction overthrow her muse's reign, if she don't let morbid fancies overcome her, she yet may lead a string of social lions in her train and wed the wealthy, level-headed drummer.

DEWITT STERRY.

FOURTH WARD PHILOSOPHY.

Crooks ain't got no right to have any frien's. De sporty-boy wot has er frien' will do time.

Er man wot wears long hair ain't allus er gospel sharp. "De Parson" is one of de fly men, 'n he wears his hair long.

Bible-bangin' is pretty slick fer er feller wot's goin' ter dance erbout four feet in de air, but er poor bloke wot's starvin' wants er life-preserver. Er life-preserver is er beef-stew.

De duffer wot's allus tellin' de gang how fly he is, is mostly de fust duck ter be turned up 'n sent ter Sing twict.

Yer musn' tink case er woman's got er pretty mug dat she's got er white heart.

Don't size er feller up fer bein' er crook jest case he eats in er ten-cent hash factory 'n don't shave reg'lar. He mebbe is er fly cop on er lay.

Er woman is de same all over de town. J'ever see hayseeds hustlin' hogs? 'F dey goes de way de hogs goes dey're all right, but if dey goes de wrong way dere's er big squeal. It's de same wid er woman. Pull her crooked 'n she'll squeal on yer, 'n ye'll go up de flume wid er rush.

A MARITAL REBUKE.

COUNT SPIGGHATTI—"Aha-a-a! Beatricci, why you letta ze leetle Roma walka—hurta feet. Eet ees ze lazee you getta."

THAT MARK-DOWN COAT.

MRS. DOLBY—"Don't you think you'd better leave the cape off, dear? It's so very warm to-day, you know."

But she forgot that the coat had faded in the part exposed to the sun!

A RARE ITEM.

Editor (opening dispatch)—"Well, here *is* some news!"
Assistant—"German republic proclaimed?"
Editor—"No; prize-fight that wasn't a draw"

IN CLASS-MEETING.

Brother Load-lead—"Sister McSnoozleberry, can you tell us that you love the Lord?"

Sister McSnoozleberry (reflectively)—"We-ll, I-I've nothin' agin Him."

THE REVENGE OF SMILING FIRE-WATER; OR, THE INDIAN, THE SQUAW AND THE MARMOT.

OFF-HIS-KERBASIS (*who has come home hungry*)—"No get Injun dinner, squaw get big bounce!"

THE MARMOT—"A prairie-dog in a hole is worth two in a kettle."

OLD CHOCOLATE'S TARGET PRACTICE.

Run fas', tire soon.

Ef yo' wantah be called a meddler, offah advice.

Dar er mighty little pantomime in true 'ligion.

De fun ob an ahgument ends w'en fists ah doubled.

De groc'yman praises 'is codfish an' sugah fo' profit.

Dar's hahd wuck 'tween layin' de foundashen stone an' puttin' on de chimbly top.

Hit offen happens dat money won't make de man 'less de man hisse'f makes de money.

Pleasant wuds tickle de eahs, but de true frien' am de one dat 'dorses yo' note w'en yo' wantah buy a mule.

De man in powah acts se'fishly in 'sistin' de man in need; an' de man in need acts jis' ez se'fisnly in axin' 'sistance.

Dar's no 'musement dat a'n't spiced wid disappointment, an' I nebbah knew a holiday dat didn' hab some bittah minutes.

Winnin' success in any fiel' am laik hoein' cawn; yo' gotter keep toe wuck twell yo' git toe de ean' ob de las' row.

Yo' can't lay up vittles in yo' stummick ez yo' wud hay in a mow. Wudder yo' eat twice ez much to-day ez yo' want er no, yo' ull be jis' ez hungry nex' week.

De o'ny dif'ence 'tween de man dat stahts out toe refawm de wol' an' de man dat mistakes a railroad track fo' a foot-path am dis—de coronah doan' hab toe hunt fo' de fo'mah's remains.

J. A. WALDRON.

OFF HIS-KERBASIS—"Heap good medicine bullet."

TOO OBVIOUS SARCASM.

Miss Frippens (lying becomingly on a mossy bank at rural picnic, *sotto voce*, to Miss Snifkins)—"I wonder why in the world my skirts keep slipping up so dreadfully and showing my stockings?"

Miss Snifkins (who is an old maid and wears number sevens)—"Why? Why, because you have small feet, of course."

ONE WAY OF DOING IT

In a cooked-meat shop.

"How much is that roast beef?"

"Forty cents a pound."

"Whew! and the gravy?"

"Oh! we throw that in."

"Well! give me a dish of gravy, and I'll provide my own bread."

IT CHEERS BUT NOT INEBRIATES.

Cheerful friend—"Hello, old man! You're looking frightfully solemn. Come over with me to Madison-square garden, I've got a box."

Doleful friend (encumbered with the remains of a heavy jag)—"What's the good of going over there? You can't get anything to drink."

Cheerful friend—"You can always get a smile out of the acrobatic clowns, my boy. Every one of them is a tumbler full of spirits."

THE MARMOT (*in muffled tones*)—"About quarter of a mile more of this arcade business, my friend, and I'll let you catch me."

CONSTANCY.

Inconstant? No, dear; nought I've done—
Such crime would not become one.
Constant is not to love but one,
But always to love some one.
At least admit, dear, I am true—
Constant to love, if not to you.

DEATH TO THE AUTHOR OF THIS.

Sardou will have to look to his laurels as a prolific producer of plays. There is a Park-row barber who every time he shaves you brings out a new piece.

SMILING FIRE-WATER—"The daughter of big chief Seldom Afraid-of-the-Keg knows no flies on her!"

OFF-HIS-KERBASIS—"Heap great hot rain! Waug-g-g-gh!"

Sometime, when we are here, together sitting—
You leaning back within your willow chair—
With mellow firelight shadows vaguely flitting
Across your winsome eyes and crimpy hair;

Your supple wrist across your banjo hanging—
Your red lips crooning in a merry rhyme,
With fingers, now and then, a gay note twanging,
And satin slippers slowly keeping time,

Just like the old song—"You and I together,"
A pretty woman in a pretty gown,
And who would care for cold, or stormy weather,
With no one nigh to question or to frown?

Sometime, I say, as still I watch the glimmer
Of shadows dancing on your wavy hair,
I'll speak to you, while firelight waxes dimmer,
And breathe the burden of my fancies rare.

Will you be angry if I bend above you
And whisper something softly in your ear,
Something—I long to tell you—for I love you:
Something 'tis surely right that you should hear.

Will you look up and laugh, or call me "horrid,"
Will soft smiles break among your blushes hot,
Sweet, when I say, "The curls upon your forehead
Are three shades lighter than your Clytie knot"?

KITTIE K.

LUMPING IT.

Brown is too thoroughly an American man of business to give in to the French fashion of serving meals in courses.

"What shall I bring Monsieur?" asked the polite waiter during Brown's last visit to Paris.

"You may hustle on three boiled eggs, a beefsteak, some cheese, a bottle of claret, coffee and the bill," replied Brown in a single breath.

She's like an epigram complete,
Keen-cutting, witty, short and sweet,
An epic in a quatrain bound,
A thorn-rose with a perfumed wound.

A SUGGESTION.

If those corsage bouquets keep on increasing in size the accompanying means of identification will become positively necessary.

DESERVED AN ENCORE.

He was a bronzed, heavy-built man, with iron-gray hair, face close-shaven in to the fringe of scraggly beard around his chin; his linen-duster closely buttoned, and a bulging bag of black enameled cloth on the car-seat beside him. He was snoring fearfully, and all were looking at him when a particularly deep "n-gaw!" awoke him. He straightened up, opened his checked bandana and blew a tremendous metallic blast out of that same snoring nose. By that time people were smiling on him. He then let off three prodigious sneezes, each ending with a prolonged "hoo" on a high key and followed by a deep-chested belch, delivered with the regular rural gusto. Then it seemed to come over him that he was taking the principal part in a performance, and having nothing further to offer in the line of his previous efforts made himself master of the situation by remarking, "and so forth!" The applause that followed caused the brakeman to jump off and flag the next train.

HOW LUCKY!

A clumsy servant had just let fall an almost priceless porcelain tea-set. Frightened at his mishap, he asked anxiously whether it was very valuable.

"I should say it was," replied his mistress, "it was old Sevres, you awkward lout."

"Oh! I'm so relieved; I was afraid it was new."

HIS INVENTION.

SPIEGELMEYER (*with great complacency*)—"Besides peing goot fer der near sighd oht eyes, it leds all der vind go my glarionet through, ain'd id?"

WAS IT MIND-READING?

Bagley—"Bailey, do you know that Gigley is a mind reader?"

Bailey—"No. Is he?"

Bagley—"Yes, indeed. He quite surprised me this morning. I wanted a loan of five dollars and so I stepped up to him and said, 'Gigley, my dear boy, it's a long time since I have seen you. How is your health?' I hadn't said a word about the five dollars, but all Gigley said was that he was sorry, but he hadn't got it, and he left me with a bow."

Bailey—"Wonderful!"

GIVING HIM SOME LEEWAY.

Snaggs—"When will the divorce be ready, Jane?"

Mrs. Bragg—"At half-past three this afternoon the lawyer promised to have it at the house."

Snaggs—"Well, then, if I bring the minister here at 3:35 o'clock do you thing everything will be all right?"

Mrs. Bragg—"I guess so. Mr. Quill has always been very punctual in these matters before. Still, perhaps you'd better make the time 3:40; I don't want to be accused of doing this in indecent haste."

THE OLD LEAD'S L

REPUBLICAN CHIEFS—"That is the armor one of us wear,

LEADER'S LEGACY.

ne of us wear, or our old leader *must* be called back."

BLACK HIBERNIA.

I'SE been thinkin' mighty hardly,
En I'se done med up mah mind
Dat de colored poppellation 's got t' squeal.
Dey 's ser many Irish comin'
Frum dere 'victions 'crost d' sea
Dat dey yaint no charnce fer coons ter git a deal.

I'se disgusted wiv de stattus
Ob sassi'ty in dis town,
An' I'se done a'most a settled on de fac'
Dat a man may be a schollard,
En a preacher, en a sage,
But he don't amount t' nuffin' ef he's brack.

So, I'se 'lowed some kinky sluggers
Fer t' veg'tate on mah chin,
En I'se swapped mah ole red coon-dog fer a pig:
En 'r 'm runnin' on de ticket
Fer d' commisher of deeds;
Be th' powers! Oi am growin' purty big!

SHE WAS A CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST, AND YET—

Enter Mrs. Adipose (puffing)—"I declare, I believe I get heavier every day. I shall soon be unable to come up those stairs at all.

"The lecture *was* lovely, John; I *do* wish you would take the course. You would soon be rid of those rheumaticky fancies of yours. We count the flesh as nothing. Every sensation is only the reflection of a thought.

"How cold it is in here! What made you let the fire all get down? Hand me my felt slippers, and then tell Jane to bring me some hot tea and toast. I am really quite worn out from combining so much mental and physical effort."

SOMEWHAT MIXED.

Mr. Oldthimes had been talking with a rather ancient college chum about the days when they "rode the circuit" in the pursuit of their pastoral duties.

The next day was Sunday, and the lesson was upon that enlivening topic, "The sins of the fathers shall be visited upon the children," etc. What was the teacher's horrified amazement when the minister's little son said, "I just wish one of pa's sins would descend on me. I don't care if it is wicked. I'd like to be a jolly circus-rider just like him and Doctor Primley were. I heard 'em telling all about it yesterday, and they just had some fast trotters and daisy fun, I tell you now."

WELL-EARNED REST.

Bobley (to the wit of the club)—"Don't you feel well, Gagley? I never saw you so dull in my life."

Gagley—"Fact is, my boy, this is Saturday, and I'm just taking my half-holiday."

EVADING OPPRESSION.

BAMBERGER (*just landed*)—"Mine brudder he gif me von tip aboud der Sunday-trinken laws; but, py Chim! dey vos find no budderflies on me ven I vos thirsdy somedimes alreadtty!"

A PECULIAR KIND.

Smith, who was of a compassionate turn of mind, felt disposed one day to sympathize with Simpson, who had married a red-headed termagant. He had begun a string of condolences when the latter interrupted him:

"Why, my dear boy, there's nothing the matter with my better-half; she's an angel."

"An angel?" repeated poor Smith, dumbfounded.

"Yes, of course; an angel—of wrath."

COVERED INIQUITY.

REV. MR. SURPLICE—"Excuse me for calling at your lunch time, Deacon Robbins, but I want to commune with you as an acknowledged temperance man on the question of teetotalism, etc., etc."—(*and so on for half an hour*).

"I must go now. Pressing engagement, you know. This my hat, I believe—!!!"

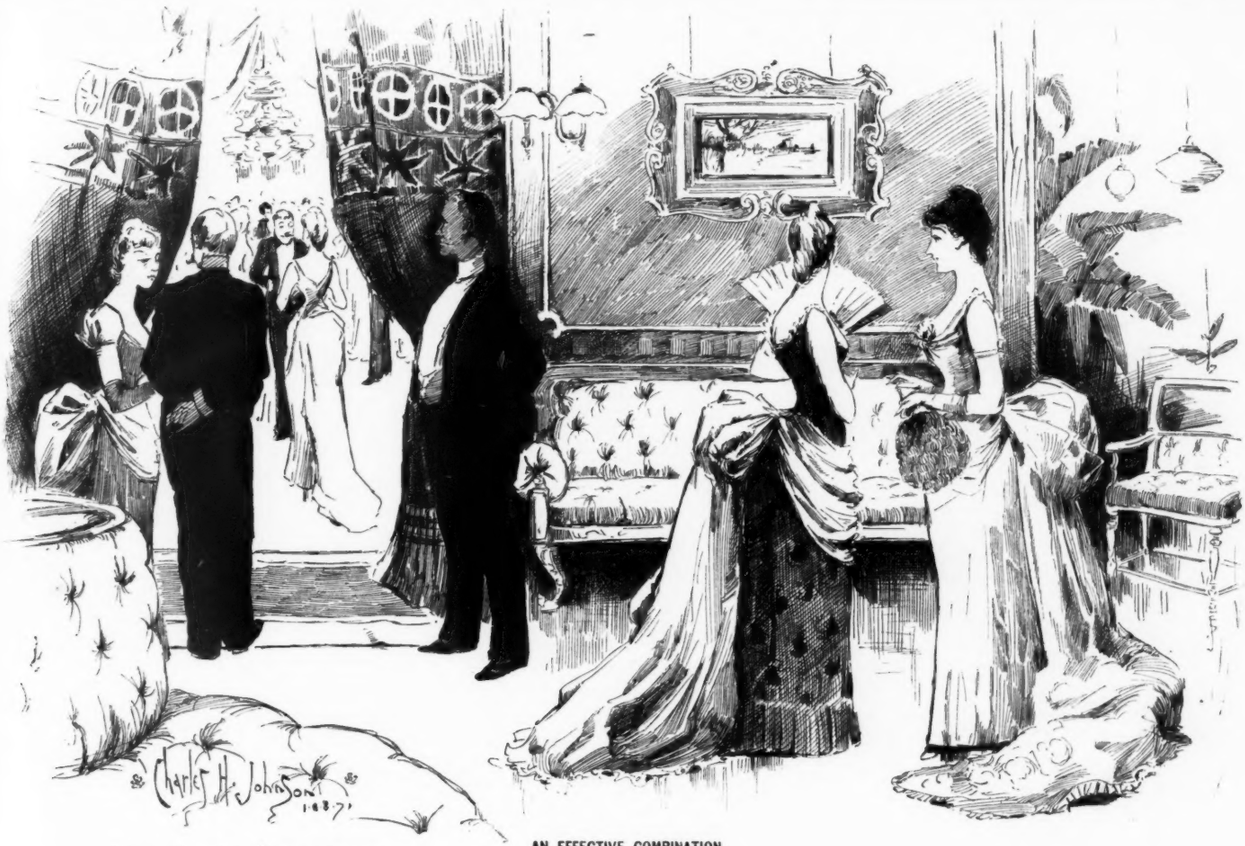
THE LESSER EVIL.

She (dabbing his forehead with a bit of lace soaked in cologne)—"Do you feel any better, darling?"

He (groaning)—"Thanks, no. Would you mind leaving me a little while?"

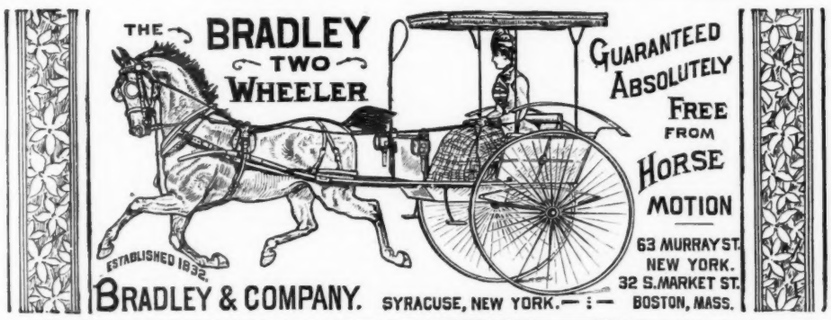
She—"No, indeed, dear. I'll go down to the kitchen and ask cook to show me how to make you some nice little dish."

He (anxiously)—"Oh, no! Please stay. I had rather you would. I don't mind it very much, really."



AN EFFECTIVE COMBINATION.

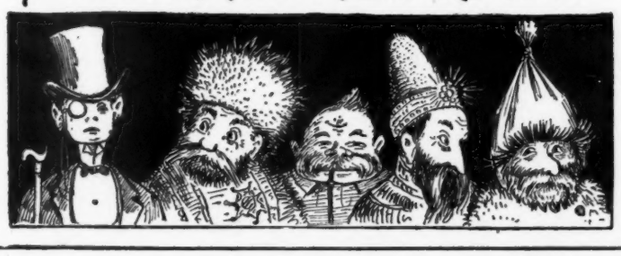
GRACE—"Isn't that your fiance, Kate?"
KATE—"Yes. Why?"
GRACE—"Isn't he awfully dark, dear?"
KATE—"Quite; but old gold, with the accent on the gold, being the contrasting color, the combination is an agreeable one, and quite harmonious—see?"



GOLD You can live at home and make more money at work for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex; all ages. Costly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

$1.00 FOR AN ENGRAVED SCRIPT PLATE AND 50 CARDS, PER MAIL.
Robert Sneider, Engraver, 96--98 Fulton Street New York.

All tribes and races know for sure That "ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS" cure.



Millions have been cured by **ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS** of Weak Back, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Colds, Sore Throat, Coughs, Pulmonary and Kidney Difficulties, Malaria, Dyspepsia, Heart, Spleen, Liver and Stomach Affections, Strains, Stitches, Writers' and Telegraphers' Cramp, Paralysis of Wrists, Stiffness of Joints, Weak Muscles, and Local Pains.

Beware of imitations and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for **ALLCOCK'S** and let no explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

The "Best" Tonic

A Concentrated Liquid Extract of
MALT and HOPS.

MANUFACTURED BY SPECIALTY DEP'T,
PHIL. BEST BREWING CO.

Aids Digestion.
Cures Dyspepsia.
Strengthens the System.
Restores Sound, Refreshing Sleep.
Priceless to Nursing Mothers.

Recommended by Eminent Physicians.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE CELEBRATED
SOHMER
PIANOS
ARE AT PRESENT THE MOST POPULAR AND PREFERRED by LEADING ARTISTS

WAREROOMS:
149, 151, 153, 155 EAST 14TH STREET, N. Y.
SOHMER & CO.,
PHILADELPHIA, PA., 1119 Chestnut St.
CHICAGO, ILL. 209 Wabash Avenue.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Union Club Building.
BALTIMORE MD., 7 N. Charles Street.

Scott's EMULSION OF Pure Cod-Liver Oil AND HYPOPHOSPHITES.

ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK.

The oil is so disguised that the most delicate stomach can take it without the slightest repugnance.

REMARKABLE AS A FLESH PRODUCER

PERSONS GAIN RAPIDLY WHILE TAKING IT.

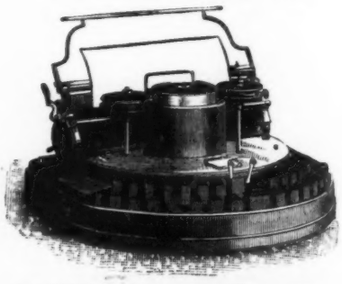
SCOTT'S EMULSION

Is acknowledged by numerous Physicians in the United States and many foreign countries to be the FINEST and BEST preparation of its class

FOR THE RELIEF OF, AND IN MOST CASES A CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES OF CHILDREN AND CHRONIC COUGHS.

For Sale by all Druggists. **SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.**

"HAMMOND."



TYPEWRITER.

LONDON AWARD, OCTOBER, 1887.

"The best Typewriter for office work where speed is required.

MECHANICS' FAIR, BOSTON, December, 1887. Awarded the only Gold Medal.

THE HAMMOND TYPEWRITER CO., 75 and 77 Nassau Street, New York.

206 La Salle St., Chicago. 300 Washington St., Boston. 706 Olive St., St. Louis. 15 North Charles st., Baltimore. 518 West Main St., Louisville.

CARL L. JENSEN'S

CRYSTAL PEPSIN TABLETS

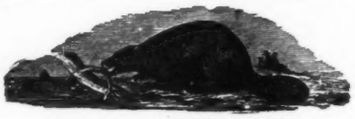
FOR

Dyspepsia and Catarrh.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

SHORTHAND thoroughly taught by Mail or Personally.
SITUATIONS PROCURED for Pupils when competent.
STENOGRAPHERS furnished business men without charge for my services.
CYCLOSTYLES, Best Machine for Circular Letters.
CALIGRAPHS, The Best WRITING MACHINE made.
Send for circ's. W. G. CHAFFEE, Oswego, N.Y.

SEAL SKIN GARMENTS.



Business Principles OF **HENRY SIEDE, THE FOURTEENTH STREET FURRIER,** ARE Newest Designs, Excellent Workmanship, Perfect Fitting, Moderate Prices.

14 WEST 14TH STREET,

Between 5th and 6th Aves., N. Y. Established over 36 years.

The finest Meat-Flavoring Stock. USE IT FOR SOUPS. Beef Tea, Sauces and Made Dishes

J. Liebig TRADE MARK

EXTRACT OF MEAT.

N. B.—Genuine only with fac-simile of Baron Liebig's signature in BLUE INK across label.

Sold by Storekeepers, Grocers and Druggists.

LIEBIG'S EXTRACT OF MEAT CO., L'td, London.

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY

GOOD NEWS TO LADIES.

Greatest inducements ever offered. Now's your time to get up orders for our celebrated **Teas** and **Coffees**, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, Dinner Set, Gold Band Moss Rose Toilet Set, Watch, Brass Lamp, or Webster's Dictionary. For full particulars address **THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO.,** P. O. Box 289. 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York.

Dont be a Clam

VIOLIN OUTFITS.

No. 1—Violin, fine wooden box, lined; bow, book, set strings, rosin, only $3.75.

No. 2—Ole Bull Violin, fine box, bow, book, best set strings, rosin, and guaranteed cannot be duplicated anywhere for less than $12. Our price only $5.25.

Outfits at still higher prices.

Satisfaction guaranteed or the money refunded after three days' trial. We pay all express charges should our goods not prove satisfactory.

Cash must accompany every order. Price-list free by sending stamps for postage. All kincs of musical goods, lowest prices in the market.

As we ship goods every day to all parts of the United States, we can furnish any one doubting our reliability references to parties living nearest your homes.

CHAS F. HANSON & CO., 317 Main Street, Worcester, Mas·

CROSBY'S VITALIZED PHOSPHITES.

For 15 years has been a standard remedy with Physicians treating mental or nervous disorder Not a secret. It aids in the bodily and wonderfully in the mental growth of children. Young men with impaired mental faculties can regain their strength by its use. It restores the energy lost by nervousness, debility, over-exertion; refreshes weakened vital powers in old or young. Vital Phosphite, not a Laboratory Phosphate or soda water absurdity. It is used by the Emperor Dom Pedro, Bismarck, Gladstone and other great brain workers.

For sale by druggists, or mail, $1. **F. CROSBY CO., 56 West 25th Street, N. Y.**

FACIAL BLEMISHES.

the Largest Establishment in the World for their Treatment. Facial Development, Hair and Scalp, Superfluous Hair, Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, Moth, Freckles, Wrinkles, Red Nose, Acne, Pimples, Bl'k Heads, Scars, Pitting, etc., and their treatment. Send 10c. for book of 50 pages, 4th edition.

Dr. JOHN H. WOODBURY, 87 North Pearl St., Albany, N. Y. Established 1870. Inventor of Facial Appliances, Springs, etc. Six Parlors.

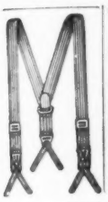
$93 Sewing Machine Free!

We want one person in every village, town and township, to keep in their homes a line of our ART SAMPLES; to those who will keep and simply show these samples to those who call, we will send, free, the very best Sewing Machine manufactured in the world, with all the attachments. This machine is made after the SINGER patents, which have expired. Before the patents run out, this style machine, with the attachments, was sold for $93; it now sells for $30. Reader, it may seem to you the most WONDERFUL THING ON EARTH, but you can secure one of these machines ABSOLUTELY FREE, provided your application comes in first, from your locality, and if you will keep in your home and show to those who call, a set of our elegant and unequaled art samples. We do not ask you to show these samples for more than two months, and then they become your own property. The art samples are sent to you ABSOLUTELY FREE of cost. How can we do all this?—easily enough! We often get as much as $2,000 or $3,000 in trade from even a small place after our art samples have remained where they could be seen for a month or two. We need one person in each locality, all over the country, and take this means of securing them at once. Those who write to us at once, will secure, FREE, the very best Sewing Machine manufactured, and the finest general assortment of works of high art ever shown together in America. All particulars FREE by return mail. Write at once; a postal card on which to write to us will cost you but one cent, and after you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done. Wonderful as it seems, you need no capital—all is free.

Address at once TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

ARMSTRONG BRACE!

ELASTIC SUSPENDER WITHOUT RUBBER.



COMBINING COMFORT AND DURABILITY.

No rubber used in these goods. Nickle Plated Brass Springs furnish the Elasticity. **Ask Your Dealer for Them.**

Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, at the following list:

A	Quality, plain or fancy web	$ 50
B	" " " web	75
C	" " " web	1 00
D	" " " web	1 25
E	" plain silk web	1 50
F	" fancy silk web	2 00

ARMSTRONG MFG. CO.,
242 Canal st., N.Y., 267 Franklin st. Chicago.

MADE WITH BOILING WATER.

EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
MADE WITH BOILING MILK.

JACOT'S MUSIC BOXES

Make the most appropriate of presents and should be in every parlor and nursery. They are a constant source of entertainment to invalids and the delight and wonder of old and young. They play to perfection selections of Operas, Dances, Ballads, Hymns, etc. They are self-acting and being provided with our patent safety check are absolutely safe from serious accident. We have over 150 different styles from 75 cents to $1400. Send stamp for fine illustrated Catalogue. Can be ordered through any responsible Jeweler.

JACOT & SON, 37 Maiden Lane, N.Y.

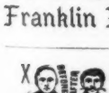
"Star" Gold Fountain Pen.

Best writing pen ever offered to the public. Price $1.50 and upward. Holds ink for a week's use. Unequaled for business and general writing. Every pen warranted and satisfaction guaranteed. The "STAR" Pen consists of a highly finished hard rubber holder, fitted with a superior Gold Pen, to suit any writer. In ordering specify style of pen wanted. Sent by mail or express on receipt of price. Repairs to pens of all kinds a specialty. Agents wanted. Send for circulars. J. ULLRICH & CO., 106 Liberty Street, New York. Manufacturers of the "Star" and "Independent" Fountain and Stylographic Pens.

FASHION AND PRICE
Out of the question.
S. S. Sleeper & Co.'s
N. & S. 10c. Cigar

is the best cigar possible for any gentleman to smoke. The best quality of Tobacco, without artificial flavoring, made by the best American workmen in a clean factory. What can be better for comfort, health and home industry than to smoke them. Sample box by mail, $1.00.

S. S. SLEEPER & CO., Boston.
Franklin Macveagh & Co., Chicago.



BOYD'S BEARD BALM. Forces Heavy Mustache, Flowing Whiskers or Half on Bald Spots without injury. NEVER FAILS, $1. Trial box FREE for 50c. Postage stamps taken. Address J. BOYD, 781 Lake St., Chicago, Ill. AVOID HUMBUGS and cheap imitations. B.B.B. NEVER FAILS, we prove it or refund money. NO RISK. ☞ CUT THIS OUT AND SEND NOW.

Bandmann certainly gives an intelligent interpretation of Stephenson's story of "Jekyll and Hyde," if, perhaps, he fails to wholly connect with the author's true idea of the dual character. The comedy element which has been infused into the Bandmann version is an immense relief to the otherwise funereal coloring of the tale. It takes the edge, as it were, off the business end of the nightmare. Good houses were the rule at the Academy during the "Jekyll and Hyde" run.

THE LESSONS OF "UNSER FRITZ" CASE.

The greatest doctors in Europe don't seem to know what ails "Unser Fritz."

Thus are the Garfield and Grant episodes repeated, and public confidence in "expert" medical knowledge is again shaken.

The effect is a revulsion.

Since the fatal days of 1883, many of the doctrines of the schoolmen concerning extensive medication have been abandoned, and all schools of practice are more and more relying upon old-fashioned simple root and herb preparations and careful nursing,—the only reliances known to our ancestors.

These methods and reliances are illustrated to-day in a series of old-fashioned roots and herbs preparations recently given to the world by the well-known proprietors of Warner's safe cure—preparations made from formulæ possessed by many of our oldest families, and rescued for popular use, and issued under the happy designation of Warner's Log Cabin Remedies.

"My son," exclaimed a venerable woman to the writer when he was a boy, "my son, you'r yeller and pale and weak like lookin', you'r needin' a good shaking up with some sas'paril'."

A jug of spring sarsaparilla was just as necessary in the "winter supplies" of fifty years ago as was a barrel of pork, and a famous medical authority says that the very general prevalence of the use of such a preparation as Log Cabin Sarsaparilla explains the rugged health of our ancestors.

While Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla is an excellent remedy for all seasons of the year, it is particularly valuable in the spring, when the system is full of sluggish blood and requires a natural constitutional tonic and invigorator to resist colds and pneumonia, and the effects of a long winter. Philo M. Parsons, clerk of the City Hotel of Hartford, Conn., was prostrated with a cold which, he says, "seemed to settle through my body. I neglected it and the result was my blood became impoverished and poisoned, indicated by inflamed eyes. I was treated but my eyes grew worse. I was obliged to wear a shade over them. I feared that I would be obliged to give up work."

"Under the operation of Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla and Liver Pills," he says, "The sore and inflamed eyes disappeared. My blood, I know, is in a healthier condition than it has been for years. I have a much better appetite. I shall take several more bottles for safety's sake. Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla is a great blood purifier and I most heartily recommend it."

A few bottles of Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla used in the family now will save many a week of sickness and many a dollar of bills. Use no other. This is the oldest, most thoroughly tested, and the best, is put up in the largest sarsaparilla bottle on the market, containing 120 doses. There is no other preparation of similar name that can equal it. The name of its manufacturers is a guarantee of its superior worth.

While the great doctors wrangle over the technicalities of an advanced medical science that can not cure disease, such simple preparations yearly snatch millions from untimely graves.

Margaret Mather has the nicest little squeal to be had for love or money, and as *Juliet* she uses it with a liberality worthy of all praise.

No weather interferes with the houses at Niblo's. Like a well-regulated trunk, that house is always packed.

CURE for the DEAF by PECK'S PAT. IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS. Whispers heard distinctly. Comfortable, invisible. Often successful in cases pronounced incurable. Illustrated book and proofs **Free.** Address or call on F. HISCOX, **853** Broadway, Cor. 14th st., New York. Name this paper.

Ely's Cream Balm
is the best remedy *for children* suffering from
Cold in Head, Snuffles
or
CATAARH.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
ELY BROS., 235 Greenwich St., N. Y.

WHAT IS IT?

Persons outside of the profession often ask, What is an Emulsion? We answer. An Emulsion is a combination of two or more liquids so thoroughly mixed, that each is held in PERMANENT suspension. Several of the much advertised "Emulsions" now on the market are nothing more than compounds, and a microscopic examination will reveal globules of oil in their original form. The Emulsion made by MESSRS. J. A. MAGEE & CO., LAWRENCE, MASS., everywhere so favorably known by physicians as

Magee's Emulsion.

is composed of one-third part Cod-Liver Oil, one-third part Extract of Malt, and one-third part Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, each of which must be of the finest quality obtainable. These three valuable ingredients, with a little flavoring extract, are put into a 'mixer," where it is emulsified for six hours by steam power, at the rate of 128 revolutions per minute, which breaks every globule of the oil and combines it with the other ingredients in such a thorough manner that no separation will ever occur. Magee's Emulsion has no equal for the relief and cure of Coughs, Colds, Scrofula, Dyspepsia and General Debility.

SPECIAL CIGARETTES.

SPECIAL FAVOURS

CLUB SIZE and OPERA SIZE
and
BOUDOIR size for Ladies.

STRICTLY PURE AND SUPERIOR IN EVERY RESPECT.

SPECIAL STRAIGHT CUT.
In Square and Oval Pocket Cases.

The public is particularly cautioned to see that each cigarette bears a fac-simile signature of KINNEY BROS., and that each package bears the company's certificate unbroken; none others are genuine.

KINNEY TOBACCO CO. (Successor),
Only Manufacturer of Special Cigarettes.

EGYPTIAN
FLOWERS
CIGARETTES.
Cleopatra—Yenidge Blend

For Sale at all First-Class Shops, Hotels and Cafes.

KINNEY TOBACCO CO. (Successor),
Only Manufacturer of Special Cigarettes.

PLACES OF AMUSEMENT

NIBLO'S.
MR. E. G. GILMORE, - - - - Lessee and Manager.
Reserved seats Orchestra circle and Balcony, 50 cents.
"DOLORES."
Evenings at 8. Matinees Wed. and Sat. at 2.

WALLACKS.
Under direction of Mr. Henry Abbey.
"THE IRISH HEIRESS."
Evenings at 8:15. Matinee Saturday 2:15.

BIJOU OPERA HOUSE.
Rice's Burlesque Company in the Gorgeous Production of
"PEARL OF PEKIN."
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday at 2.
Dixey, Rice & Barton, - - - - - Proprietors

HARRIGAN'S PARK THEATRE.
Edward Harrigan, - - - - - - Proprietor
M. H. Hanley, - - - - - - - - - Manager
Phenomenal Success of Mr. EDWARD HARRIGAN
in his artistic and natural character of
PETE.
Dave Braham and his Popular Orchestra.
Wednesday—Matinees—Saturday.

SALESMEN WANTED To sell our Door Plates and Electric Bells, Burglar Alarms, Mail Boxes and Street Numbers. Liberal commissions allowed Agents. Outfit free. Address with stamp. **Mich. Door Plate Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.**

LEADING HOTELS.

NEW YORK CITY.

BREVOORT HOUSE,
FIFTH AVENUE (near Washington square)
NEW YORK.
O. B. LIBBEY, - - Proprietor.

GEDNEY HOUSE,
BROADWAY and 40TH STREET, N. Y.
EUROPEAN PLAN.
Rooms $1 per day and upwards.

HOTEL GLENHAM,
FIFTH AVENUE (between 21st and 22d streets)
NEW YORK.
N. B. BARRY, Proprietor.

GRAND UNION HOTEL,
OPPOSITE GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT, 42D ST.,
Rooms $1 a day and upwards. Baggage to and from Grand Central Depot, free.
European Plan.

STURTEVANT HOUSE,
BROADWAY AND TWENTY-NINTH ST.,
NEW YORK.
MATHEWS & PIERSON, Proprietors.

UNION SQUARE HOTEL & HOTEL DAM.
UNION SQUARE and 15TH ST.
European Plan.
DAM & DE REVERE, Proprietors.

JERSEY CITY.

TAYLOR'S HOTEL,
EXCHANGE PLACE, JERSEY CITY.
European Plan.
G. B. DE REVERE, Prop.

ALBANY, N. Y.

KEELER'S HOTEL,
26 and 28 MAIDEN LANE,
ALBANY, N. Y.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE POWERS HOTEL.
Absolutely fire-proof. Only first-class hotel in the city.
BUCK & SANGER, Proprietors.

UTICA, N. Y.

ST. JAMES HOTEL,
UTICA, NEW YORK.
R. M. SMITH, Proprietor.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

COLONNADE HOTEL,
CHESTNUT STREET, corner FIFTEENTH,
One Block from Pennsylvania R. R. Station.
Rate, $3.50 per day.
H. J. & G. R. CRUMP.

BALTIMORE, Md.

HOTEL RENNERT,
LIBERTY AND SARATOGA STS., BALTIMORE.
First-class in Every Respect. European Plan.
ROBERT RENNERT, Proprietor.

BUSINESS INDEX.

Printing Establishment,
DAVID ,H GILDERSLEEVE,
45-51 Rose Street, New York.
(Printer of JUDGE.)

Belcher Mosaic Glass Co.,
125 Fifth Avenue, Manufacturer of
H. F. BELCHER METALLO-MOSAICS.
To be had through any Decorator or Architect.

Central Park Riding Academy.
7TH AVENUE AND 59TH STREET.
The largest and most complete establishment of its kind in this country. Send for circulars.

The Best Assortment of
GUNS, PISTOLS, FISHING TACKLE AND SPORTING GOODS,
C. RECHT 183 Bowery (corner Delancy street), New York.
GUNPOWDER, AMMUNITION, &c

OPTICIANS.
GALL & LEMBKE.
21 Union Square.

The *Cosmopolitan* is certainly a wide-awake monthly, and with the recent typographical improvement is one of the handsomest in the country. A more interesting and valuable magazine than the number for March has never been given to the public.

WHAT A PRETTY BABY!

Is it a boy or girl? How often do we hear this remark and question. Yes, it *is* a pretty baby, but how bad its mother looks. She looks as if she were going right down. She is so thin and yellow, and her face is covered with wrinkles and blotches. She seems so nervous and irritable, too; but it is easy to account for her condition. Sickness has left her with prolapsus or other displacements, poisoned blood, and a disordered state of the stomach and bowels. The best thing she can do is to use at once Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription which has been prepared for the express need of women in this condition. All druggists.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets—cleanse and regulate the stomach, bowels and system generally. 25 cents a vial; one a dose.

The Paris firemen are to be dressed in asbestos clothing. They will then be able to appreciate the feelings of a woman in full dress when she wants to sit down.—*Burlington Free Press.*

A REMARKABLE RECORD.

A well-known lady, who died recently near Utica, in her 93d year, never had a tooth out, a tooth filled, or a tooth ache. All of her teeth were perfectly sound, because, as she said, she had never used a bristle tooth brush, carefully applying, instead, a fine woolen cloth.—*Attica Press, March 15th.*

The above principle is neatly, elegantly and more thoroughly applied in the

Its delicately compact serrated surface removes the essence of decay, and preserves the natural polish of the enamel.

Dr. C. M. Richmond of New York, inventor of Richmond Tooth Crown, writes: "You have given us the most perfect tooth cleanser extant; as a polisher it has no equal."

New York's famous wit, Mr. Marshall P. Wilder, writes: "I find the Felt Tooth Polisher to be all you advertise, a most excellent article."

Jags (slightly confused)—"Lesh go to th' dog-show."
Scraggs—"Where?"
Jags—"Wallack'sh. Got Irish setter up there."

RUSHING SUCCESS

rewards those who take hold of our new line of work: you can live at home and attend to it. All ages, both sexes. You are started free. No special ability or training required. All is easy and anyone can properly do the work. $1 per hour and upwards easily earned. A royal opportunity for rapid and honorable money-making. Write and see. All will be put before you free, and should you then conclude not to go to work, why, no harm is done. Address Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine.

"The Pearl of Pekin" is a high-stepping chorus girl at the Bijou, who can look sideways with more coquettishness and less attention to business than anyone else in the cast.

In every community there are a number of men whose whole time is not occupied, such as teachers, ministers, farmers' sons, and others. To these classes especially we would say, if you wish to make several hundred dollars during the next few months, write at once to B. F. Johnson & Co., of Richmond, Va., and they will show you how to do it.

"The Irish Heiress," at Wallack's, is a money-maker as well as a money-getter.

The Sohmer Piano is inferior to none, and is universally acknowledged to be superior to very many others offered at "prices which defy competition." When its merits are considered, it is the cheapest instrument in the market to-day.

MEMORY

Makes SUCCESS.

Wholly Unlike Artificial Systems. Cure of Mind Wandering. Any book learned in one reading.

Classes of **1087** at Baltimore, **1005** at Detroit, **1500** at Philadelphia, large classes of Columbia Law students, at Yale, Wellesley, Oberlin, University of Penn., Michigan University, Chautauqua, etc., etc. Endorsed by RICHARD PROCTOR the Scientist, Hons. W. W. ASTOR, JUDAH P. BENJAMIN, Judge GIBSON, Dr. BROWN, E. H. COOK, Principal N. Y. State Normal College, etc. The system is perfectly taught by correspondence. Prospectus POST FREE from PROF. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth Avenue, New York.

MONON ROUTE
Louisville, New Albany & Chicago Ry. Co.

The connecting link of Pullman travel between Chicago, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Louisville, and Florida Resorts. Send for Guide. E. O. MCCORMICK, G. P. A., Chicago.

NEW TAFFY TOLU COLGAN'S GUM
TAKE NO OTHER

Makes Sound, White Teeth, Perfect Digestion, and a Sweet Mouth. *Perfectly delicious.* At Stores—6 cakes, 5c. Box by mail, 40c. COLGAN & MCAFEE, Louisville Ky.

AGENTS WANTED QUICK!

Send one cent for April number of the The Wide Awake Agent, cleanest and brightest agents' paper published. 50c. per year. Four months trial 20c., including name in directory. Canajoharie, N. Y.

THE popular novelty for the family circle and card-players generally. Hyatt's Patent Game Register and Trump Indicator registers points, scores the games and shows the trumps. Awarded prize at American Institute Fair. Sample sent upon receipt of 15 cents in stamps or two for 25 cents. HOPE NOVELTY CO., 72 Fulton street, New York, wholesale and retail dealers in toys, stationery and fancy articles.

TRADE MARK EAW
EARL & WILSON'S
LINEN
COLLARS & CUFFS
BEST IN THE WORLD.

500 SAMPLES, BOOKS, CIRCULARS, LETTERS and PAPERS WE GUARANTEE YOU TO RECEIVE FREE! from firms all over the world if you send 20 cents to have your name in American Directory. Copy sent you with name inserted. Always address American Directory Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

VERNON HILL, VA., Dec. 27, 1886.
Gents—I have already received more than 1,000 parcels of mail, many NEWSPAPERS, etc., for which I had often paid 20 cts. each before. I advise every body to have their name inserted at once. I know from experience your directory far excels all others. R. T. JAMES.

KNOX'S WORLD-RENOWNED HATS.

ABSOLUTELY PERFECT.

Retail stores, 212 Broadway, corner Fulton st.; 194 5th ave. under Fifth Avenue Hotel; 340 Fulton st., Brooklyn, and 191 & 193 State st., Chicago. Agents for the sale of these high class Hats can be found in every city in the United States.

HENRY LINDENMEYR,
Paper Ware House
15 & 17 BEEKMAN ST., N. Y.
Branch Warehouse, 37 E. Houston St.

GOOD FOR WEAK LUNGS.

Monte Cristo Whisky. The best produced. 75 cents and $1 per bottle. Sent in cases of six and twelve bottles.
CHILDS & CO., Proprietors,
543 and 545 Tenth Avenue, and 308 W. 42d Street, New York.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878
BAKER'S
Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa,* from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

BALL-POINTED PENS.

(H. HEWITT'S PATENT—America, 295,395; Britain, 429.)

The most important improvement in steel pens since first introduced. For writing in every position—never scratch nor spurt—hold more ink and last longer. Seven sorts, for ledger, rapid, or professional writing.
Price $1.20 and $1.50 per gross. *Buy an assorted sample box for 25 cents, and choose a pen to suit your hand.*

THE "FEDERATION HOLDERS" NOT ONLY PREVENT THE PEN FROM BLOTTING, BUT GIVE A FIRM AND COMFORTABLE GRIP. PRICE 5. 15 & 20 CENTS. TO BE HAD OF ALL STATIONERS.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

$75 a **Month** and expenses to agents. New goods. Samples free. **J. F. HILL, Augusta, Maine.**

Hamilton Vocalion Organs

FOR CHURCHES, MUSIC HALLS, SCHOOLS, AND DWELLINGS. A PIPE ORGAN WITHOUT PIPES AND NEVER OUT OF TUNE. COSTING ONE QUARTER THE PRICE OF A PIPE ORGAN OF SAME RESOURCES.

Send for Catalogue and Testimonials of fifty leading musicians.

FACTORY—WORCESTER, MASS

WAREROOMS:

178 Tremont Street, Boston.
28 East 23rd Street, New York.
1,115 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.
Walter D. Moses & Co., Richmond.
Ludden & Bates, Savannah.
Carl Hoffman, Leavenworth.
Otto Sutro & Co., Baltimore.

READ

Zim's Sketches.

PRICE, 10 CENTS.

HEWITT'S PATENT BALL-POINTED PENS for sale by Findler & Wibel, Stationers and Blank Book Mfs., 146—150 Nassau St.

CARL PRETZEL'S PHILOSOPHY.

All der jew jaws und der frivoolities of dis life vas to been found in der shcales of der pawnbreaker.

Vhen you saw counterfeit firtue valking itself around, dots besser you go mit yourself der alley through.

PARTED FOREVER.

The dim light shining down from a newel-post lamp in a North street mansion faintly illuminated the prominent features of a young man and a girl while their eyes and her dimples were in deep shadow. He had just an hour ago, fearfully, yet hopefully, stammered forth the words that told her his love. And she in that same hour had accepted it and they were happy. As they stood there in the hallway they were sure there had never been such a Tuesday night before. They looked forward to many in the future. He drew her to him and kissed her. He pulled on his coat and gloves, thrust his feet into his overshoes, and drew something from his pocket. The girl looked, and started; a pallor like that of snow at midnight flighted over her fair face. "Edgar," she cried huskily, "Edgar! what have you there? Can it be? Is it true? Can I believe my eyes? It is. They are. They are ear-muffs. Oh, Edgar, Edgar! I would willingly have died for you, Edgar, but marry a man that will wear ear-muffs—and that, too, in the month of March! I never, never can! Edgar, farewell. We may never see each other again. But remember that once I could have loved you." The wretched young man, dazed and overcome, went out into the pitiless cold. "All else, all else would I sacrifice for Evelina's love," he muttered hoarsely, "but let my ears freeze for the fourth time this winter! Never!" and he plodded moodily homeward.—*Buffalo Courier*

'Mine brudder, Bolossy's" spectacle, "Dolores," is now on at Niblo's, and, as a matter of course, men of high and low degree—principally high—are doing the proper caper in buying up all the front seats nightly.

"Pete" is still drawing mules, oxen and big houses at Harrigan's.

THIRD EDITION.

GOOD THINGS FROM JUDGE.

Best Book Ever Published.

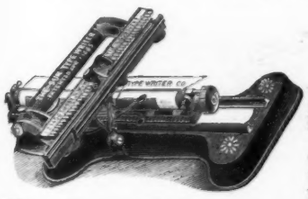
PRICE, 25 CENTS.

"JUDGE," 38 Park Row, New York.

DO NOT BUY A TYPE-WRITER UNTIL YOU HAVE SEEN AND TESTED

The SUN Type-writer.

PRICE TWELVE DOLLARS.



It has been remodeled and greatly improved, and is now the most perfect machine, both for ease of manipulation and excellence of work. (Weight, 7 pounds, packed.)

If you think it is too cheap to be good, order one to be sent C. O. D. with privilege of examination, so that, in case it does not prove satisfactory, you can return it by merely paying express charges both ways.

The Sun Type-Writer Co., 319 Broadway, New York.
ENTRANCE ON THOMAS STREET.

Arnold, Constable & Co.

SPRING WOOLLENS.

New and Novel Mixtures,

Checks, Stripes and Plaids

Ladies' Plain Colored

DRESS CLOTHS,

Fancy Suitings.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK.

PARSONS, SCARLETT & CO.,
TAILORS
398 FIFTH AVENUE,
Murray Hill. NEW YORK.

L. S. DAVIDSON,
Tailor.
Cor. Beekman and William Street,
NEW YORK.

CANDY Send $1.25, $2.10 or $3.50 for a retail box, by express, prepaid west of New York and east of Denver, of the best Candies in the World, put up in handsome boxes. All strictly pure. Suitable for presents. Try it once. Address C. F. **GUNTHER, Confectioner, 212 State St., Chicago**

$100 to $300 **A MONTH** can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish their own horses and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & Co., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va.

Prize £660 Prize £660

QUINA-LAROCHE
LAROCHE'S
QUININE-WINE

"It is an agreeable and doubtless highly efficacious remedy." (THE LANCET.)

This *Vinous-Elixir* is the most powerful and valuable of the preparations of quinine, as a strengthening and antifebrile restorative.

Been employed in cases of weakness and general debility, loss of appetite, changer of life, fever nervousness, exhaustion, etc.

Also prepared with **Iron** for *Anemia, Dyspepsia,* purifying the Blood. *Chlorosis,* for *Scrofulous Affections,* etc.

PARIS, 22, RUE DROUOT, 22, PARIS
E. FOUGERA & CO.,
SOLE AGENTS FOR U. S.

IN THE CLUTCH OF A GRASPING MONOPOLY.